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EXILES

KING HYPERION
1 OF 3

They are WEAPON X, a team of mutants all from alternate dimensions, fighting their way back home by repairing the broken chains of time. In each new universe, they must successfully complete a mission before progressing. Their only help is a mysterious bracelet talisman known as the Tallus, which provides information, though sometimes oblique, as to what they must rectify.

Stan Lee presents...

EXILES

KING HYPERION: Part 1 of 3

PREVIOUSLY

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WEAPON X is a group of superbeings that have been torn from their respective realities to fulfill a grand purpose of cosmic proportions. GAMBIT – Mutant Thief and Leader; THE VISION – Cybernetic Master of Density; COLOSSUS – Armored Warrior; THE SPIDER – Symbiotic Man-Arachnid; MS. MARVEL – Super-powered Sensation; STORM – Mutant Mistress of Weather.

To return home, they have been forced to jump from reality to reality, repairing the broken links in the chain of time. Unlike their more heroic counterparts, the Exiles, this ruthless assemblage will resort to any means necessary to attain their goals. They act without mercy and without conscience.

Their objective in this new reality and on this new Earth remains unknown...

EXILES (ISSN #1540-0964) **Vol. 1, No. 38, February, 2004**, Published monthly except semi-monthly in February, March, April, August, September, and November by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 10 East 40th Street, New York, NY 10016. **PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** © 2003 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40668537 **Printed in the USA.** Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; Canada $37.00; Foreign $39.00. **POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO EXILES, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 32 NEWBURGH, NY 12551. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 566-7020. subscriptions@marvel.com.** ALLEN LIPSON, Chief Executive Officer and General Counsel; AVI ARAD, Chief Creative Officer; regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Russell Brown, Executive Vice President, Consumer Products, Promotions and Media Sales at rbrown@marvel.com or 212-576-8561.

SAME DAY, DIFFERENT REALITY...

They are a ragtag team of *superhumans* on a mission to save realities gone wrong.

Prevent them from going wrong, actually.

Spider--psychotic murderer with a symbiotic alien suit that enhances his spider powers.

These webs o' mine ain't gonna hold off the soldiers for *long,* boys and girls.

Let's kill this guy and *get on* with our lives!

Colossus--mutant man of steel.

Our mission isn't necessarily to *kill him,* Spider. Just to *stop* him.

You psycho.

Is that a personal assessment, or are you a professional?

Vision--android with the ability to control his density.

Greatest probability for success lies with the *death* of Bruce Banner, Colossus.

That fact is *indisputable.*

They have been told that each reality they visit brings them *one step closer* to returning to their own worlds.

Their own *lives.*

And they are willing to do *whatever it takes* to get home.

Ms. Marvel--alien enhanced human with super-strength and energy blasts.

Works for me.

Oh, dear God, *don't*--

SKLANG

There *had* to be another way! Couldn't we have--

Shut up, Tin Man.

How come this Colossus pansy didn't end up with those goody-goody *Exiles* punks?

They are WEAPON X...

Gambit--leader of Weapon X. A mutant thief, able to charge inanimate objects with bioelectric energy.

Hold on, Stormy... we're almost done here and then we'll be--

Remy?

Don't leave me. Please, don't...

...leave me in this place, I want a forest...

Storm--mutant, weather goddess.

...and this is their *fate.*

BLOOO

Hyperion--super powered alien.

Soooo...the new replacement.

Someone out there has the power to pluck us from ***anywhere,*** and send us into any dimension ***they wish***--

--correcting timeline after timeline after ***timeline***--

--but ***they haven't got the power to make us INDESTRUCTIBLE?!***

What's our *mission* here?

What does the *Tallus* say, Gambit?

FORGET THE TALLUS!

We just lost a *teammate* and a *friend*, in case any of you hadn't noticed!

Fine. I'm in no hurry.

No hurry at all...

HEY!

Hey, everyone!

We're, uh...

...I know where we are.

This was *Charles Xavier's* home.

His *school.*

This was the home of the *X-Men.*

ASTEROID M, HIGH ABOVE EARTH

The Sentinels have successfully ***destroyed*** Xavier's.

There are a ***few*** life signs remaining...

...the signal's messed up, and I'm getting some weird readings...

...but all of them seem extremely ***weak***. Near death.

Should we dispatch a rescue team, Father? Perhaps--

No.

No, Quicksilver. Let's just *end* it now.

Leave Xavier and his brood to *die* among the humans they insisted on protecting--the same Neanderthals who *hated* them so.

Charles was given his opportunity to *join* us--to destroy humanity by our side--

--but he *refused* me and died by *their* hand, as I always said he would.

We'll destroy the humans, and any mutant *stupid enough* to stand beside them deserves the same fate.

So swears MAGNETO.

EARTH...

Man, the X-Men sure took a *beating,* huh?

Whoever did this to them were some *bad hombres.*

I've found what's left of *Cyclops...*

I will retrieve Gambit.

The longer we delay, the greater potential for *mission failure.*

Yeah, you do that, buddy.

God knows I can't *wait* to get back to my dimension and sit in prison for sixty-seven consecutive life sentences...

Stupid jury.

You were in *prison,* Spider?

Then why help at *all,* if you don't want to go back?

Who said I'm *helping?* I'm just having *fun!*

Besides. What happens if I say *no*?

I--

--I don't know. I never considered it.

So what happens if we should refuse to follow through on our *mission*?

The *Timebroker* didn't cover that in my meeting with him.

I don't know, Hyperion... none of us ever really questioned it.

The *Tallus* on Gambit's wrist tells us what we're supposed to do, and he said if we do it, we get to go home.

Seems pretty straight-forward.

The implication is that all realities will *cease* to exist if we *don't* follow through...

...that they'll collapse under the weight of *cosmic error* or something.

And do you *believe* that, Ms. Marvel?

I don't know ..

. that's a lot of deep thinking, and I'm more of a "here and now" type of gal

Your temperature is elevated, your vessels d lating, your blood flow ncreasing to your--

are you *coming on* to me?

Wow.

Is it *that* obvious?

To me. Yes.

Well, Spider's more into acts of *violence* than acts of ove--

--Gambit's too *moody*, what with his woman being dead and all--

--and Colossus is just a *wimp*

Of course there s always *Vision*, but who knows what kind of--

You actually *want* me?

Here? In this *place?* With *dead bodies* still *warm* all around us?

I--

--I'm sorry. I--

MMMMMM!

SMASH

Let go of me, Vision.

The Tal us has informed us of our *next objective...*

...complete *extermination* of al remain ng *mutants* on this world

Yeah, baby!

Please tell me there's a *lot* of remaining mutants.

I was hoping to hear just the *opposite.*

I was hoping we'd be able to *save* some l ves this time.

There are *ten* remain ng mutants on this Earth not counting the members of our own group, Gambit and Colossus

Three on Earth and *seven* on the astero d known as *"M"* named for *Magneto,* the creator of said asteroid who is included in the count.

Okay Ten s Good.

Nice round number.

Do...do we have to face *Magneto?*

Insufficient data.

But the answer is *meaningless.* We will accomplish our mission and *move on.*

Yeah. I *like* a man who speaks with *authority.*

And lets me *kill people!*

I'll gather the others..

Whoa, *momma...*

You *sure* you want to rush off so fast? I could stay here *all day...*

There's *no time.*

Get ready.

Why? I was thinking about staying here. like this.

You *disgust* me.

You don't even *know* me.

Didn't seem to bother you *before.*

Come out of the closet.

I *know* you're in there. I can see through *walls*.

Hyperion, who are you *talking* to?

Don't make me come in there after you.

The Sentinels...

..the Sentinels, they...

Were you in there the WHOLE TIME?

Were you WATCHING us?!

Ignore her and *get behind* me, little girl.

Why?

I don't like REPEATING myself!

Oh, here you are, Hyperion We were just--

PETER!

Peter, you're alive!

Oh, Peter, I thought they *killed you!*

Let go of me, girl I'm not who you *think* I am.

Peter--?

I'm from a *different reality* than the Peter you knew. Whatever relationship you think we have *doesn't exist.*

Our mission is to *kill* all of the mutants on this world There are *ten* of them here includ ng *you.*

Peter, no! What are you doing?

I-I have a mission, and--

--Hyperion, you're new, could you--?

We're *not* killing anyone, Colossus

No, you don't understand.

See, the *Tallus* tells us our mission, and we--

I *know* what the Tallus says I heard the Vision from *in here.*

And I don't care *what* our mission is. We're *not* doing it.

Peter, *please* What's *wrong* with you?

You're not doing it?

And *what?* We stay here, and ?

And *rule the world*

What else?

ASTEROID M

Once we release the tractor beam, it will be *twenty-four hours* before the asteroid *impacts* with Earth.

The resulting *explosion* will fill the atmosphere with dangerous gases--

--essentially rendering the planet a near lifeless *dustball* within a matter of *weeks*.

And then we sail off into the stars and take *another* world

One of the Kree worlds, I'm thinking.

I feel as if I should *say something*...

...on this eve of the destruction of *all* mankind.

Good riddance.

MEANWHILE...

Guys, I've been talking to Hyperion, and he has what I think is a very interesting idea.

I heard his idea from here. Colossus.

It has been *rejected.* Kill the girl

You *heard* my idea?

I too have enhanced hearing

I also have enhanced vision, and--

SHRIEK

SQUAARRRRRRK

And yet you *still* didn't see that coming.

Relax. I don't intend to destroy you *all*.

Now, my plan--

--For those of you *without* enhanced senses--

--is to stay here, on this world, and *rule* it as *gods*.

Dude!

It is my understanding that *none* of us have much to go back to on our *own worlds*, anyway.

Why not *remain* here and enjoy an unpolluted world where no one can *oppose* us?

You say "we" as if you'll *share* this power you envision, *mon ami*.

Are we to *trust* your word? Or do we simply *follow you* to avoid ending up like *Vision* over there?

Your choice, Gambit.

One vote for "*trust*," here!

Oh, wait.

Which option means I don't get to kill ten mutants?

Can I at least kill some random humans to ***make up*** for it?

Sure.

More than ten, if you like.

You da MAN!

I like this guy.

What's your name again?

It... it doesn't matter to me either way.

It makes sense, if we don't create more problems by staying.

Will we still get to-- --you know?

As often as I can between other women.

Then it's all fine.

Hey. Big man. You know Vision's not completely *dead*, right? He's still got some light in him.

Good. That means the Timebroker won't be able to send in someone else to *interfere.*

Now...shall we *conquer the world?*

ASTEROID M

It won't launch? What's the problem?

Seems to be a short in the panel. I can probably fix it in a few--

No. Forget it, Forge.

Just disengage the power supply. It'll float away and be pulled in naturally by Earth's gravity.

The result will be the *same*.

"In a few hours, *mankind* will go the way of the *dinosaur*."

CONTINUED...